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Hor.

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Hor.

[illegible] C. COSSETT, apud [illegible] Regis Bibliothecarium vicem

Ad LECTOREM.

QUICQUID est dictu, vel auditu amabile, feliciter & Oculos depinxit; & aureâ satis Eloquentiâ vendi perpolivit Addisonus noſtras. Ille, quo non alter mihi ſit devinctior, Semideus ex Miraculis apparens, per omnes Artis & Naturæ elegantias Tyronem deduxit; clariſque incendiis Lucem & almum Calorem immiſit. Multum dolendus ad Cælum, quod diu meruit; poſt Mortem ſucceſſit: Cum prius Operam in medio poſitam meditatus efformaſſet. Quamvolt & Viri Invidendis Virtutibus nimis obſtabat Verecundia; Vatis tamen innatus Vigor eluxit; & mira Carminum Majeſtas Poſteris innotuit: Cæteroſque Doctrinâ & Facundiâ longe ſuperavit: velut exortus Sol minora Sidera ſplendore præſtringit: Quantum efficax Hercules proceritate & viribus Heroas fortiſſimos anteibat. Æmulus quidem ſpecioſæ Æneidos Conditor, raro Materiam pulchrioribus Exemplis ampliavit: aut uberiore Ingenii Copiâ verum honeſtavit. Horum adeo Adoleſcentium rite lucidum Ordinem admirans, ſæ[illegible] Furorem feliciter imitari conatus ſum: paſſimque Veſtigia [illegible]ſcripti me amore perſequentem curioſa Solertia premunit & excoluit: [illegible] excimia Hiſtoriarum Varietas ab Inſtitutio diverſit.

Cum igitur caduca Vita, quam Caſus ſæpiſſime præcidit, tam exiguis Finibus circumſcripta ſit, Memoriam in Terris extendere debemus: ſeu Corporis; ſive Animi Viribus magis utimur: ne jaceant ſine Honore; & excoleſcant Artes: Ne præclara Studia, quibus imbuti ſumus, jam Senes amiſſa deploremus; Otioque Ætatem inglorii tranſigamus. Quamobrem, Juvenes doctiſſimi, nihil amplius, quam Famam ſperare poſſum; ſi forte meum ſit placere veniam, ſi rudes Ingenii Primitias Viris literatis oſtendam. Lecti Tubarum potens & blandus Canor undique Scriptoris Intritum increpit; Facundiam tamen me deſeruiſſe crediderim: niſi Amicorum Favor & Comitas audentem tuetur. & Erroribus Pueritiæ ſenectutis nubem objiciat. Quod ſi ab Amici Operâ ſpectari ſi[illegible]

haud sane scio, quin Pubes nostra, veri Decoris & delicati Impetûs satis immemor, perniciosam scribendi Libidinem ultro deponeret. Cui Natura felicioris Sapientiam Ætatis negavit; Fortuna nullum grande Nomen Adolescenti concessit. Diu igitur rem perpendere nos decet, nequid ultra Vires & Sortem Juventæ aggrediamur; si debitâ Infamia Temeritas cumuletur. Plurimi Poetæ salutati lætantur: sed nasci aut fieri pauciſſimis contigit. Quis enim ex notiſſimis Vatum Choris, quos præsens Ætas protulit, adeo Musis amicus reperitur; ut varios Operum Colores, & gratiſſimas Rerum Vices, apte ornateque contexere sciat? Præstat Animi Vim laudabili Silentio componere; quam miserâ Doctorum Auribus Cantilenâ obstrepere. Forsan emergat aliquis, magno Musarum Amore adductus; Melleoque Handelii Concentu delinitus; qui nunc Orphea in Sylvis canentem depingere laboret: Nunc urbanos Horatii Sales simulâsse; & Seculi Vitia in Apricum protuliſſe gaudeat: Nulli tamen æque cæleſtis Indoles conceditur: Nullique vivida Vis; aut notus Verborum Honos Ævum sic merito prorogabit; ni singulare Drydeni Judicium; & clara Inventio; Virtusque æterna iterum Mortalibus affulserit. Quisquis autem jucundâ Sententiarum Gravitate fortiter abundat; utilesque Sapientiæ Regulas suaviſſimis Sermonibus alacriter describit: Coronam Apollinarem multâ cum laude lucratur. Epos a me ultro oblatum, quod Induſtriâ elaboravit; Ingenio perfecit Samuelis Weſtleius: Qui, cum Patriæ Populoque plurimum probuiſſet, quietus deceſſit. Multiplex Eruditio, & ſpecioſa Veritas inter Opera & Sermones emicuit: fælixque Urbanitas Virum liberalem ornavit: Cujus Virtutem, diu ante Oculos positam, semper in Deliciis habebo. Proinde cum tot tantasque Veneres ubique in Carmine nitentes admiratus sim; prædulcem Spenceri gratiam Romano Vigore nobilitatam fideliter retinere me accinxi: sperans, dum Authorem digniſſimum æmulari Studeo, me non Ope Dædaleâ temerarium exciditſe. Summa equidem mihi cogitanti Voluptas acceſſit, quod non sine Rivali perpulchra & utilia solus amaverim. Fama tam insignem Virum miranti detulit, Doctiſſimum apud Hiberniam Epiſcopum, Musis & Apolline secundo Palmam præripere quondam paratum fuiſſe: Qui adhuc Juvenis Re Poeticâ maxime inclaruit: adeoque ampliſſimum Decus, Incunabulis additum, Oxonio manſurum transtulit. Postea memorabilis Amicus, at imparibus Auspiciis, Opus intentatum ſuscepit: & jam peregerit; modo ſineret Fatum: Quippe

Febris

Febris nimium invida, quæ decorum Corpus ſæviſſimis Ardoribus appetebat, & Vitam & Calorem Entheum pariter abſumpſit: Cæpta vero Succeſſu caruerant: Nam optime monuit Horatius, ne fidus Interpres, verbum verbo reddere, impenſius, quam æquum eſt, curares. Quid autem Mortuos tam dirâ Mentis Acrimoniâ ſuſcitemus; ſi veteris Amicitiæ integritatem violemus? Piorum & Sapientium tumulis ſuus ſtat Honos: & ſepultis parcere Charitas hortatur. Attamen ne dicerer aut putarer, ullam Laudem Meis debitam invidiſſe, optimum Famâ & ingenio Sodalem, Decore & Literis amœnioribus præcellere fatendum eſt. Certe noſtra Ambitio non miſera videbitur: non Labor prorſus inutilis fiet: ſi talis Virtus, qualem ſimplice & honeſto cultu ornatam induximus; arguta Vatum acumina ſuis fulgoribus & nativa pulchritudine mollire potuerit. At tanto major mihi Spes accenditur: quanto felicius egregii Juvenes & morum & artium præmiis florentes ob cognitam Vitæ puritatem, ut bene mereri invicem conantur, bene audire ingenue deſiderant. Si quis tamen hæc quoque, ſi quis Captus amore legat, *Poeſis communes unicuique affectus ſub novis Perſonarum formis videndos exhibens, velut ſpeculum, ſibi ſe oſtendet. Idem quoque Libellus eſſe ſimilis Picturæ dici poteſt: Illa inanes Hominum Figuras tractibus Colorum conſpicuis exponit: Regumque fortunatorum Triumphos ita Oculis ſubjicit: ut æmula vel Naturæ videatur: Hic internas Cordis Paſſiones, ceu Turmas Turmis oppoſitas dulciſſimo Tumultu exprimit: & concinnas Rerum geſtarum Imagines audienti imprimit. Hinc Animus, amabilis Ingenii Veſtigia explorans; & amœnas Prœliorum Scenas libenter ingrediens; ſimul alium Artificem miratur: ſimul ſuas Partes implet: & inſignem de ſe Victoriam retuliſſe gloriatur. O præclarum Vatem! non ſurdis cecinisti: Dum Viri & Virgines linguis ac auribus favent: Dum graves Principis indecori Amicitiæ Armis muliebribus abolentur: ſummaque Hoſtilitas face nuptiali repente conquieſcit.*

Sexus

ERRATA.

PAGE 30. *Advolat* pro *Advocat.* ——

Page 43. *Pacatoſque* pro *Peccatoſque.* *Cætus* pro *Cæſtus.*

Sexus invicem depræliantes:

OR,

The Battle of the Sexes.

Sexus invicem depraeliantes.

I.

TU ſuaves mirare modos, numeroſq; decentes,
O Judex; iramq; hominum miſeratus inanem,
Mecum ades; inceptumq; bonus decurre laborem:
Diſpliceat vates, placuiſſe meretur amicus.
Tu quoque, Nympha memor, cui nomen amabile condo,
Scripta probes, ſi digna fides mihi crevit in horas:
Hinc nova Pierides accendet gloria rerum.
Turbida venetur mendacem inſania famam.
Quas ego non merui, præſtet tua gratia laudes:
Hac placeat mercede labor: Moroſa ſenectus
Frontis amet nubem, riſuſq; decora juventus.

II.

The Battle of the Sexes.

I.

THOU, for whoſe View theſe Numbers are (deſign'd,
A while with Favour, patiently attend,
Smile, and begin not now to be unkind,
But tho' the Poet pleaſe not, ſpare the Friend.
And thou, dear Object of my growing Love,
Whom now I muſt not, or I dare not name,
Approve my Verſe, which ſhines if you approve;
Let giddy Madmen court deluſive Fame;
Let your Acceptance ſweet o'erpay my Toil:
Let Age and Rigour frown, ſo Youth and Beauty ſmile.

II.

Horrida bella cano, ſexuſq; ſub arma coactos,
Regnorumq; vices. Vis æmula ſuſcitat Iras.
Vir, ditione potens, Decus imperiumq; puellis
Invidet. Eloquium vaſto certamine tendit;
Præmiaq; alta petit: ſed Fæmina cedere neſcit,
Nec lingua, nec laude minor. Stetit acer in armis,
Turpiter arma fremens hoſtis. Simul aſpera virgo,
Congrediturq; ferox, martemq; ſatigat amatum.
Uſque adeo memores partum indignantur honorem
Ni teneant, pugnaſq; vocant. Natura triumphat
Ingenio fidens; ſequiturq; ſuperbia formam.

III.

Diffuſi apparet ſpectabilis area campi:
Vita ſolet dici; tenuis qua ſemita ducit,
Anguſtiq; ferunt aditus: tutiq; receptus
Uſque patent: dum vernat humus; dum vivida Tempe
Invitant faciles oculos; ubi Myrtea gazis
Rura nitent; croceiſq; arrident floribus horti.
Scena brevis periit, picturaq; dædala rerum,
Dilapſa in ventos abiit: riget horrida ſylva:
Terra inamæna gravi ſemper ſterileſcit arena,
Cæli tempeſtas vario fit turbida motu,
Cum tulit indignas hyemes, ſolemq; potentem.

IV.

II.

Of Arms, which fierce contending Sexes bore,
I ſing; and Wars for Fame and Empire made.
Deſpotic Man rul'd with tyrannic Pow'r,
Obey'd, but with Reluctance ſtill obey'd;
With Words his long diſputed Cauſe he tries,
But Woman's equal Wit diſdains to yield:
At length to Arms ungen'rouſly he flies:
As quick the Female takes the proffer'd Field;
Each their ſuperior Merit to maintain,
For Man was learn'd, and proud; and Woman fair,
(and vain.

III.

A Plain there was call'd *Life*, extended wide,
To which a ſingle painful Paſſage led,
With num'rous Outlets plac'd on ev'ry Side;
Scenes ſmiling fair the Proſpect overſpread:
Flourets, and Myrtles fragrant, ſeem'd to riſe.
All was at Diſtance ſweet, but near at Hand
The gay Deceit mock'd the deſiring Eyes,
With Thorns, and deſart Heath, and barren Sand:
Severeſt Change afflicts th' uncertain Air,
Expos'd to Summer Suns, to Blaſts of Winter bare.

IV.

Sexus uterque ruens positis stat in agmine castris,
Qui tacitus subit, & penetrat per rara viarum,
Qua datur. Armorum sedenim gravis ingruit horror,
Magnanimiq; duces raptim sua signa sequuntur
Sæviit in totis pueri violentia cunis;
Cum Ratio vanum non temperat alma furorem:
Sic pater intonuit tetricus: sic voce superba
Increpuit mater; pepulitq; in vulnera natum.
Cognatæ coeunt acies; & prælia miscent,
Certantes odiis; tanquam hos natura labores,
Hanc Deus ille dedit miseris mortalibus iram.

V.

Pars solitis defensa dolis, urgente ruina,
Castra parata fovet, campisq; instructa moratur;
Incerti, quo fata ferant; ubi ludere detur,
Lucro inhiant; namq; ardet amor sceleratus habendi.
Sollicitas pars odit opes, fædosq; labores,
Dum sedet immunis belli, atq; impune triumphat:
Fædere pacifico certum est componere lites,
Aut tempestivam miseris afferre salutem.
Hic loca jussa tenet felix amor ille Trophæis:
Hic grave *Conjugium*: sævitq; sonantibus armis
Tristis *Avaritiæ*, flagrante Libidinis ira.

VI.

IV.

'Twas here each Sex their Field of Battle choſe,
The narrow Entrance by Conſent they paſt;
But enter'd, ſoon their Enmity diſcloſe,
And to their different Standards march with Haſte.
Before directing Reaſon yet awoke,
Was Paſſion taught them ev'n in Infant Age,
While antient Sires the kindling Sparks provoke,
And warning Dames impertinently ſage.
Thus either Sex in mutual Feuds combin'd,
As tho' for Wars and Hate, by Nature's God deſign'd.

V.

Brigades of craſty Neuters hov'ring lay
Camp'd on the Margin of the ſpacious Plain,
To wait the doubtful Fortune of the Day;
And publick Loſs improve to private Gain.
Deteſted Prudence! others nobler far
Their unreſolving March to neither bend,
Purpos'd in Friendſhip to compoſe the Jar,
Or timely Succour to th' Oppreſs'd to ſend.
Here *Marriage* chaſte, there *Love* the Conqu'ror lies;
Adverſe to ranging *Luſt*, and groveling *Avarice*.

VI.

Ecce! furens animis rapit acres fæmina turmas,
Clara micante auro; ſpoliiſq; armata propinquat:
Spartanoſq; ſecuta modos; ubi fiſtula motus
Edocet, arte choros per plana virentia ducit.
Intremuere viri; cum bello undantia ludunt
Eminus heroum vexilla tumentibus Auris;
Horrendumq; nitent: Raucum dant claſſica ſignum,
Diraq; terribili conſpirans Buccina cantu
Egregias animas in aperta pericula mittit.
Concurrunt trepidi Juvenes: Dux optimus armis,
Præfulget; variiſq; vocat clamoribus hoſtem.

VII.

Robore primævo fidens, viridiq; juventa;
Imperio dignus, magniq; ipſe agminis inſtar
Strenuus arma tenet miles; gaudetq; periclis,
Arte, vigore potens: Geſtis & viribus audax,
Egregiuſq; animi: ſatis illum vivida virtus
Protegit ardentem; ſpes incitat addita mentem.
Hoſtiles ridet Furias, neq; vulnera terrent.
Ultro acies nitidas dictis accendit amaris.
Fæmina quid bellare parat? colus arma miniſtrat:
Nec vim tela ferunt: Nos ferrum haud debile dextra
Spargimus, & ſervat ſimul haſta cruenta tenorem.

VIII.

VI.

The Women firſt, quick to Revenge, were ſeen
In ſhining rich enamell'd Arms advance:
Like antient *Spartans*, o'er the level Green,
To breathing Flutes they trod a meaſur'd Dance,
Dreadful to Man ſo moving! ſtrait in Air,
Male Banners wave, while ſounding Trumpets Breath
Kindles in martial Breaſts ſtern Love of War,
Deliberate Valour and Contempt of Death.
Furious they charge, while *Fortitude*, their Guide,
Conſpicuous in the Van, his Female Foes defy'd.

VII.

In freſheſt Pride of Life, and Strength of Years,
(The Male Battalions worthy to command)
In Times of Danger unappall'd with Fears,
A Chieftain ſwift of Foot, and ſtrong of Hand;
Nor tir'd with Labours, nor diſmay'd with Pains,
Arm'd at all Points, a Stranger to Deſpair;
He dreads not Treaſon, and he Force diſdains:
In bitter Taunts he thus accoſts the Fair.
By Women charg'd ſhall Warriors back recoil?
Sharp Swords and pointed Spears ſhall feeble Diſtaffs foil?

VIII.

Armipotens belli præſes, metuenda *Venuſtas*
Emicat ; atq; audet concurrere cominus hoſti.
Mollia membra quidem Veneri magis apta videntur ;
Sed nocet ira Viris ; quos improba territat armis.
Artis opus variæ, corpus lorica coercet :
Undique dum graciles habilis complectitur artus.
Muniit impubes aterrima buccula malas ;
Terrorem ingeminans ; Larvam dixere minores.
Qua ſe cunque movet, quo læta perambulat æquor.
Gratia vera nitet ; dum tecta ſuperbia vultus
Tota latet ; meritæq; patet fiducia palmæ.

IX.

Arma tenens Heros ; animiſque acerrima virgo ;
Ancipitem parili committunt omine pugnam.
Fulmineâ valet Ille manu ; præſensque minatur
Exitium : Hæc aſtu melior, ſed Viribus impar,
Cedit ovans : hoſtiſque vices ; & vulnera vitat.
Dum celer evadit fatum, dextramque potentem,
Alte ſublatus, plaga ſuperintonat Enſis
Caſſida ; Larvamque exſolvit, levia arma minacis.
Una omnes Venereſq; ruunt, ferluntq; videntem ;
Igneus hinc formæ vigor, & cæleſtis imago
Virginis inſpicitur : gravis undique gratia ſpirat.

VIII.

Beauty, great Gen'ral of the Female War,
Sprung from the Front with *Fortitude* t'engage;
Too ſlight for Toils her ſlender Limbs appear,
Yet ſtouteſt Heroes trembled at her Rage.
Stiff Ribs of Whale her Coat of Mail compos'd:
Compos'd with Art, her taper Waiſt to ſhow.
A Beavor wrought with black her Helmet clos'd,
Which by the Name of Mask the Moderns know.
Each Step, each Motion, ſhot an artleſs Grace:
She ſeem'd of Conqueſt ſure, ſure e'en without her Face.

IX.

The warlike Virgin, and the Heroe, choſe
In diff'rent Ways to wage an equal Fight;
With Giant Strength he heaps redoubled Blows:
Of Force inferior ſhe depends on ſlight:
Eluding furious Strokes by quick Retreat,
Long Time ſhe wards, and wary ſhifts her Place:
At length her Helm his Sword deſcending met,
And of her ſable Vizard cut the Lace:
Millions of ſudden Charms diſcover'd lye,
Her Skin, her Hair, her Brows, her Cheek, her Lip,
(her Eye,

X.

Sævit, acerba tuens: ſimul intonat horrida riſu:
Dulcis ubique Rubor calefacta per ora cucurrit,
Terribileſque genas: oculus dat amabile fulgur;
Gloriaque erumpit, flagrantibus æmula telis.
Quale Decus tribuit furor! Imperterrita virgo
Conclamat: Tulit iſta novum tibi dextra tropæum:
Nec perii; quam fama movet. Simul impiger heros
Conſtat; & ignavâ ſenſim formidine torpens
Tardus hebet ſanguis. Vox altè infixa Medullis
Pertentat ſenſus ſubito languore ſolutos;
Vindictamque oculi ſuperat violentia linguæ.

XI.

Proximus ille virûm dignus *Sapientia* rector,
Arma capit felix; gravibuſq; aſſiſtit in Armis:
Cui validis invicta moris galea alta magorum
Jactat opem; Clypei non enarrabile Textum
Viribus, Arte riget: Non mens elata furore:
Non depreſſa metu: decorat quam conſcia virtus,
Et rebus ſpectata fides. Adoleverat Heros!
Nam rara heu! teneris ſolertia venit ab annis.
Hunc movet ira decens; nec obeſt quoq; gloria palmæ:
Lumen ubique ſagax, & claris dextera factis.

IX.

Diſdainful Frowns and Smiles alternate riſe,
Swift to her Cheeks the lovely Crimſon ſtreams;
While kindling Rage darts Lightning from her Eyes,
And adds new Brightneſs to their native Beams:
Nor ſhalt thou boaſt, th'undaunted Virgin ſaid,
Nor am I yet defenceleſs, and ov'erthrown.
His forward Foot the ſhrinking Warrior ſtay'd,
Damp'd with reſiſtleſs Fear, 'till then unknown.
Th' inchanting Voice his inmoſt Nerves unſtrung;
And what her Eyes began, ſhe perfects with her (Tongue.

XI.

But *Wiſdom* next ſlow marching to his Aid,
In heavy Armour took the doubtful Field;
Temper'd his Helm, by wond'rous Magic made;
And Proof to Witchcraft was his pond'rous Shield,
Calm without Fear, and fervent without Rage,
In Action quick, and wary to adviſe;
He ſeem'd advanc'd to more than middle Age,
For when had Youth the Leiſure to be wiſe?
Valiant to charge, but not too proud to fly;
Reſolv'd his lifted Arm, and quick his piercing Eye.

XII.

Heu! quid agat? Pavet illa virum peritura *Venuſtas:*
Haud ignarus erat, quod diripit alba ſeneſtus
Dulce Supercilium ſpoliataq; lumina tellis
Nocte premit, roſeuſq; cadens color ora relinquit.
Nunc odium exardet, ſpretæq; injuria formæ;
Turbatumque minis male deterit ira decorem,
Dum neq; lingua potens, neque pulchro in corpore
Adjuvat; horrendum vaginâ liberat enſem (fulgor
Fervidus; Indoluit Virgo: tremefacta refugit:
Cum rapido acurrens *Aſturia* vivida niſu
Inſtat; & arcanos trepidat deprendere ſenſus.

XIII.

Lenè tument ſimul arte ſinus; ſimul arte reſidunt:
Blanditiis oculuſque viget, fallitque veneno.
Splendida de roſeis manant mendacia labris;
Undè audita placet Pellacia dædala linguæ.
Subſiliunt neglecta citis veſtigia plantis:
Una leves geſtus ars fingit, & una quietem.
Defendunt teretes multitia picta lacertos,
Sole laceſſita; & lucem de corpore jactant.
Alternus decorat faciem color omnis honeſtam:
Scenaq; lauta ſolet varios aperire decores.

XII.

Now *Beauty* ſmall avails, for *Wiſdom* knows
How ſoon her tranſitory Glories fail,
That Age brings languid Eyes, and wither'd Brows,
Her Hairs all hoary, and her Face all pale.
The more he view'd, he view'd with leſs Applauſe:
Whom Rage diſtorted, and whom Pride deform'd;
Sternly his unrelenting Sword he draws,
Nor by her looks, nor by her Language warm'd.
Scarce could frail Beauty ſtand his awful View,
When timely to her Aid deep-mining *Cunning* flew.

XIII.

Artful her Boſom heav'd, her rolling Eyes
Allur'd with Glances whom in Heart ſhe ſcorn'd;
Sweet flow'd her Words with ever-pleaſing Lies,
An Infant Liſp her double Tongue adorn'd.
Her Feet half dancing, negligently pac'd;
Her Motion, nay, her Reſt was all Deſign;
Her Arms a Scarf, and Ribband Bridle grac'd,
Whoſe Colours glorious in the Sun-beams ſhine,
Their Hue ſtill varying with the changing Place,
Yet each alternate Dye was ſuited to her Face.

XIV.

Ergo ubi Saga potens ſolitas decurrit ad artes;
Cognovit ſpecies Animorum: arcana recluſit.
Improba, crudelis: quoque blanda, fidelis honorat
Quos odiis agit; & vanâ ſpe ludit amantes:
Humectatque genas lacrymis ſcelerata coactis,
Luminibuſque vagis incognita tranſilit omnes.
Ridet in ore fides: neque neſcia fallere virtus
Ingenium premit arte: Viros quæ conſcia cenſet.
Accedat propius; non intellecta recedit
Longius, & ſemper varia, ac mutabilis, alto
Corde premit fraudes; & obumbrat imagine veri.

XV.

Haud mora: conveniuut properi: pugna aſpera (ſurgit:
Strenua fæminei rectrix *Aſtutia* Sexus,
Progreditur; claruſque virûm *Sapientia* Ductor.
Ambo alacres palmis, fretique potentibus armis,
Attonitis hæſere animis: dumque æmula ſignis
Signa ferunt, totis in vulnera viribus itur.
Dum rapidæ invadunt trpidantia caſtra cohortes,
Oppoſitumque premunt variis aſſultibus Hoſtem.
Inſidiæ luctus, & mutua funera præbent.
Una ſalus celerare fugam, non quærere Bellum:
Jam pereunt Fortes: Timidis victoria ceſſit.

XIV.

The Springs and Paſſions of the ſecret Mind,
The wily Sorcereſs could ſurely move;
Now cruel falſe, now ſeeming faithful kind,
With well dreſs'd Hate and well diſſembled Love;
Faſt fell her Tears, obedient to her Will,
A ſide-long Glance her roving Eyes would throw;
Simple in Shew, and innocent of Skill,
Obſerving moſt what leaſt ſhe ſeem'd to know;
Then fartheſt off when moſt approaching near,
Was never Fraud ſo deep, in Semblance ſo ſincere.

XV.

A fierce and dubious Conflict now began;
Cunning, great Engineer of Womankind,
Wiſdom, main Champion for contending Man,
Met, wondering each, their Match in Arms to find;
Equal the Fight while both their Station held;
While neither Chief the adverſe Camp invades,
But furious Onſets either Part repell'd,
By warlike Wiles, and viewleſs Ambuſcades;
Their Safety not in Strength, but Flying ſtood,
They conquer'd who retir'd, they yielded who purſu'd.

XVI.

Dux gravis ad lævam *Patientia* fulminat alam;
Ardua cui veteris placet Experientia Belli.
Protegit immani texto lorica fidelis
Magnanimum Herbem: Furor horrida perforat Arma.
Veraque ſedulitas; animusque in pectore præſens,
Damna indigna levat; meritaſque recolligit iras.
Quem ſeſe ore ferens! quam torva fronte verendus,
Militiam; durumque ſolet perferre laborem.
In Clypeo ramos; amplaſque brachia pandit
Palma, venuſta comis: quæ vergens pondere gaudet
Fronde virere novâ; vitamque a vulnere ſumit.

XVII.

Ardentem ſpeculata Virum, levis intulit Arma
Faſtus, Amazonii vultus: cui torva tuetur
Nuſquam recta acies; elataque Spiritus ardens
Vertere colla ſolet; tanquam horrida monſtra videret.
Nympha parum prudens ludis odia aſpera movit:
Blandorum illecebris haud mollibus acta procorum.
Sentiat Imperium: triſtesque miſerrimus iras
Permetiat ſervus: Dominâque fruatur amarâ.
Poſcit equum, diffiſa pedi: ſimul æmula *Mauris*;
Corripuitque viam; ventoſque æquavit eundo.

XVI.

Mean Time far to the Left great *Patience* fought,
Experienc'd Vet'ran, harden'd in Alarms;
His Mail ſeem'd Proof 'gainſt mortal Fury wrought,
Yet Furrows deep indent his battered Arms,
Loſs with perſiſting Diligence he retriev'd,
Arm'd by his preſent Ills for future Wars;
Leader of Men, Wounds had he oft' receiv'd,
Nobly deform'd with honourable Scars;
A branching Calm the Chieftain's Target bore,
Whoſe Boughs the more oppreſt, ſuperior riſe the more.

XVII.

Him *Scorn* oppos'd, an Amazonian Fair,
Whoſe haughty Eyes were ever glanc'd askew;
Her Neck writh'd backward with diſdainful Air,
As ſome diſtaſteful Sight offends her View.
That filly Maid incurr'd her ſteady Hate
That could to Man, tyrannick Fawner, bow.
At Diſtance let the menial Spaniel wait,
Or cringing at her Feet his Duty know.
Studious of Flight, ſhe fear'd to truſt her Feet,
But rode a Mooriſh Barb, than Eaſtern Winds more [fleet.

XVIII.

Quanquam animis tumefacta furit; cætuſq; viriles
Deſpicit; invidiaque premit: tamen induit ultro
Tota puella virum; mutataque corripit arcum
Bellatrix, teneris circundans vincula plantis.
Lubrica mox curſu; veterique ſimillima *Partho*,
Mille fugit, refugitque vias; tortoque ſequentem
Turbut agens jaculo; celerique elapſa recurſu,
Fertur eque; raptimque dolo petit æquora Victrix.
Tela gerit; pharetramque, & rubræ cornua criſtæ:
Hoſtilis dum mucro leves diverberat auras.

XIX.

Jampridem dubio certamine languidus hoſtis
Cum gemitu ruit; & jacet indignatus in arvis:
Fæmina laudat opus; ſucceſſuque acrior ipſo,
Increpitatque virum; gaudetque illudere capto.
Haud dejectus adeſt; neque vulnere tardior heros,
Ardet in arma vigens; ferrumque retractat acutum.
Nympha ferox ſtupuit; dextramq; tetendit inermem:
Accepitque jugum: neque notam exercuit artem.
Sic vaga ſpes hominum miſeras victoria fallit:
Ni vigiles curent, ſimul inſtent, parta tueri.

XVIII.

Tho' Man as trodden Dirt her Soul deſpis'd,
Yet ill her Habit, and her Words agree;
A manlike Hunter's Dreſs her Form diſguis'd,
Shafts at her Back, and Buskins to her Knee.
She fought, like antient *Parthians*, flying faſt,
And frequent ſtop'd her ſwift Purſuers Speed,
Still as ſhe ſhot redoubling ſtraight her Haſte,
Quick born far diſtant by her light-foot Steed;
E'er on her Cask, her Foe-Man's Sword deſcends;
Who 'gainſt impaſſive Air his idle Fury bends.

XIX.

At length oft wounded by her backward Dart,
Diſmounted *Patience* headlong greets the Plain;
The boaſtful Conqu'reſs glories in his Smart,
Stops, and alights, to view and mock his Pain.
The ſeeming breathleſs Champion light aroſe,
By Wounds unweaken'd, fiercer for his Fall;
Nor could aſtoniſh'd *Scorn* his Force oppoſe;
Debarr'd of wonted ſight, a ſudden Thrall:
So dear th'unwary ſhort-liv'd Brav'ry coſt;
What Hours with Toil preſerv'd, with Eaſe a Mo-
[ment loſt.

XX.

XX.

Jam gravis immenſo deſævit in æquore victor:
Turbatæ agnoſcunt immania membra cohortes.
Agmen agens; nimiâque potens feritate *Libido*,
Intonuit princeps: variiſque apparuit Armis
Luxurians: rapido ceu vortice turbidus amnis
Cum ſonitu populatur iter. Vomit ore venenum
Peſtifero; morboſque ſerit, diroſque dolores
Spargit, ubique furens: Mortes agit ante metumque,
Sanguineam volvens aciem: ſimiliſque *Giganti*,
Semiferos artus; & colla comantia jactat.

XXI.

Ille avidus pugnæ; turpique Cupidine captus,
Cæde novâ palmisq; tumet: viget uſque Triumphis;
In furias ignemque ruens: vincla omnia rumpit
Hoſtis ovans; luxuque diem noctemque fatigat.
Stare loco neſcit; ſiquando optabile *Stuprum*
Turbidus inveniit: quoque improbus avocat ardor;
Sævitie exuperat; ſeque in ſua colligit arma,
Lætitiâ exultans: ridetque opprobria vulgi.
Ludit, amatque Dolos: Sceleris nil linquit in-auſum
Mens immota viri: pueris neque parcere diſcit.

XX.

But now the neutral Troops to move began,
Threat'ning the weary'd Hosts with fatal War;
Led by their Chieftain *Lust*, a Giant Man,
With boastful Voice, loud shouting from afar;
Like Mountain-Torrents swell'd by Winter-show'rs,
Resistless, fierce he sweeps along the Plain;
His leprous Mouth a Flame infectious pours,
Darting slow Death, and Strength-consuming Pain;
His ever-rolling Eyes like Beacons glare,
Shagg'd as the Goat his Limbs, and black his bristling
Hair.

XXI.

Still to new Conquest eager he aspir'd,
Leaving with Scorn whom he subdu'd in Fight;
'Gainst all Repulses steel'd, nor ever tir'd
With toilsome Day, or ill-succeeding Night.
Active whene'er the lucky Moment call'd:
And least Advantage obstinate to press:
His harden'd Front, unblushing, unappall'd,
Laugh'd at Reproaches, and enjoy'd Disgrace;
Sporting with Oaths, unmov'd with Parent's Moans,
With rifled Virgin's Shrieks, or Infant's dying Groans.

XXII.

XXII.

Ergo alacris; veteremque putans extinguere famam,
Fulgenti in Clypeo cæleſtia crimina pinxit:
Phœbus adeſt, Nymphasq; colit; quas *Jupiter* ambit:
Taurus amat; fervetque Caper; dum vividus Ignis
Sævit; & immani laſcivit corpore ſerpens.
Divinæ arrident nova virginis ora *Dianæ*.
Quæ fotum niveis tenet *Endymiona* lacertis.
Sacra placent *Veneris*: liquidoque infecta veneno
Pocula plena nitent; nocturnique Orgia *Bacchi*.
Criſtæ ingens tegit Umbra Caput; quo *Jupiter* inſtans
Comprenſum tenuit *Ganymedem*; atque Unguibus hæſit.

XXIII.

Protinus Andrabetæ Sociis audacibus ardent
Bella ſequi: Cæcæque ruunt: nec jam amplius *Hoſtem*
Invadunt Miſeræ: Cum dura ad prælia tendit
Fælix Angelico formoſa *Modeſtia* vultu;
Quam ſucceſſus alit; magnisque interrita factis,
Non acuit Martem: Celer exit tela lacertus:
Candida ſimpliciter miſtus rubor ora colorat:
Dulce ſonat vox grata levi demiſſa ſuſurro.
Talis erat ſpecies properantis ad arma Puellæ,
Cui dives Natura favet: Cui blanda *Venuſtas*
Non formam oppoſuit: non mira *Aſtutia* vires.

XXII.

His Shield was painted with lascivious Lies,
Whoredoms Divine, devis'd to veil his Shame;
Of *Jove* the Thund'rer, and of *Phoebus* wife,
The Bull, the Goat, the Serpent, and the Flame.
Diana Midwife. Prude, by Day light chaste
Asleep lay pictur'd in *Endymion*'s Arms;
There *Bacchus*' Feasts, and *Venus*' Rites were plac'd
With Philtres base, and Lust-compelling Charms.
A Crest obscene o'ershades the Monster's Head;
A *Jove* in Eagle's Form, with ravish'd *Ganymede*.

XXIII.

'Gainst *Lust* the rash Coquets their Forces bent,
But sunk beneath the Fury of the Storm:
When *Modesty* from the main Army sent
T' oppose his Rage advanc'd her Angel Form;
Skilful with Darts to wage an equal Fight,
Her Arm resists not, but prevents the Blow;
A guiltless Blush crimsons her snowy White;
Her Voice reserv'dly soft, and sweetly low.
Few Women Chiefs did like Perfection share,
Scarce *Cunning* more of Might, or *Beauty*' self more
[fair,

XXIV.

Tela ferens valido raptim astitit aggere Virgo;
Quem patriæ fecere Manus. Hic turbidus instat
Bellator; quæritq; Viam: longoque Puellam
Circuitu lustrat: nequicquam fervidus ira
Conatur medii fastigia prendere Valli:
Instauratq; Animos: Paribus Furor intonat Armis.
Dejicit ardentem vibranti comminus ictu
Lancea certa Virum: Simul acer & æmulus hostis
Præcipitat: pulsuq; gravi tremit excita Vallis;
Hic neq; tardatus casu; neque territus ictu;
Acer in arma ruit; laudemque miserrimus optat.

XXV.

Obstupuit; subitâque amens formidine Virgo,
Eminus insigni Palmam virtute petivit.
Præcipitem scopulum magno stridore per auras
Conjicit; Impulsuque ingens Onus excutit Hostem.
Fulminis in Morem celeri volat Impete Moles:
Sternit & obscæno sublimem in Vertice Cristam.
Vulnera non prohibent Ludo: non Arma gigantem
Terrificant. Validus *Nymphæ* se contulit Ultor.
Sævit atrox Monstrum; & flammantia lumina torquens,
Tartaream intendit Vocem; atque assurgit in Iras:
Nota nec ulla manent laudati signa Pudoris.

XXIV.

The Championeſs quick ſeiz'd a riſing Ground,
Where Ramparts high by Parent Hands were wrought;
Whoſe Fence the Giant traverſing around,
Now here, now there, in vain an Entrance ſought.
Upwards he preſs'd with unavailing Speed,
Ardent in equal Fight his Foe t'aſſail;
Her ready Lance meets his aſpiring Head,
Strongly rebuff'd he tumbling ſtrikes the Vale;
But undiſmay'd, upſtarting from the Plain,
Again he riſes fierce, diſgrac'd to fall again.

XXV.

Stunn'd with the Shock, the ſcarcely conqu'ring Fair,
Now wiſely meditates a diſtant Blow;
A pond'rous Stone hurl'd through the whiſtling Air,
Prevents the grappling of her ſtronger Foe;
Full on his Helm the rocky Fragment fell,
And ſoil'd in humble Duſt his loſty Creſt;
But Wounds on Wounds his Courſe in vain repel,
For tenfold Fury fires his ſtubborn Breaſt:
His glaring Eyes ſhot red revengeful Flame;
He roar'd, and would have bluſh'd, if capable of Shame.

XXVI.

Multa malus ſimulans; cultuq; notabilis Artes
Advocat; ut falſis medio in Certamine Nympham
Ludat imaginibus: Clypeumque; Jubaſque rubentes
Ponit; & Ora ſimul radiantia nactus, Amorem
Divinum aſſimilat. Sic fatis debita Virgo
Non timuit miſeranda Dolos: hoc acrior hoſtis
Inſtabat, propiora tenens; turrimq; petebat.
Inſidias ah! ſera videt: Perterrita Caſu,
Dirum execratur Bellum: Viresq; ſuperbas
Victoris queritur: dehinc languida Colla reponit
Sponte fluens ad Humum; & Lachrymans ſimul Arma
(relinquit.

XXVII.

En! ubi Parthenium campo ſtetit Agmen aperto,
Cui neq; Mos, neq; Cultus erat: nec Cura cadentes
Tollere humo; turmæq; aſtantes lumine torvo
Riſerunt ſævam nullo Diſcrimine Cædem.
Neglexere Acies victas; ſolitisq; vocantes
Auxilium votis; infractaq; Tela ferentes.
Morte pati tot acerba pudet: Miſerebitur Hoſtis:
Sic Animæ viles; inviſaq; turba peribit!
Talia jactantes Conſtantia nota Sorores
Famaq; deſtituit. Timidis Pudor Iraq; fervet.

XXVI.

His Fraud (th' Artificer of Falſhood) try'd
In borrow'd Shape t'elude her wary Eye;
His Shield, and well-known Casket thrown aſide,
Diſguis'd like *Love*, he march'd as an Ally.
With unſuſpicious Faith the Maid believ'd,
'Till now the Rampart's Top the Foe had gain'd;
Too late the lurking Treaſon ſhe perceiv'd,
Surpriz'd un'wares, ſhe ſcarce his Force ſuſtain'd;
Courage her Heart, and Strength her Arm forſook;
Weak, ſinking by degrees; faint, yielding to the Shock.

XXVII.

The ſelf-ſufficient Prudes embattled ſtood
Near Hand, but none t'aſſiſt the vanquiſh'd ſties;
Their Neighbour Ranks they ſaw with Joy ſubdu'd,
With ſpiteful Mirth triumphant in their Eyes;
With Scoffs, and ſage Reproaches they upbraid
Thoſe that o'erpower'd for Help or City call;
And can they yield to *Luſt*? in Rage they ſaid,
Unaided, friendleſs; let the Wretches fall.
Themſelves were now aſſail'd, the reſt o'erthrown,
And Weakneſs ſcorn'd ſo late, too ſoon became their own.

XXVIII.

Prima ruit; variisque instigat Vocibus Alas:
Quam sibi dulcis *Honos!* quam spreta *Superbia* Cælo!
Vivida Bellatrix; Pugnæque inimica Pedestri,
Vitat humum: Procul ære gravem furibunda Quadri-
Conscendit: Validoq; gemit sub pondere tellus. (gam,
Talis Equos alacer media inter Prælia Virgo
Fumantes sudore quatit; Phaleriſque decoros.
Sublimis vehitur; magnumque agitata per Orbem,
Conscia dispectat Populos, Oculisque pererrat.
Agmine Servorum, Bullisq; coruscat ahenis
Currus: & immodicis Via pingitur Aurea Pompis.

XXIX.

Terribili clangore tonat; torvumque repentè
Clamat, Io; munita Viris: utrinque phalanges
Convertere oculos: sedenim minor hoste *Libido*
Dura Pedes linquit Certamina Martis anheli.
Post, ubi collectus vigor; & lux reddita menti est;
Ardens limitem agit cursu: media agmina rumpit
Mole novâ: pictisque decens comitatus in Armis]
Fulgurat; & vastos currus vomit aureus Ignes.
Illa fugit: seque ex oculis avertit, & aufert;
Alipedesque hortatur Equos: simul advocat Hostis
Acer; acerba fremens; & amanti fervidus instat.

XXVIII.

At length the Chieftain Prude obſtructs his Speed;
(By Men call'd *Honour*, but by Angels *Pride*)
On lowly Earth her Foot diſdain'd to tread;
High in a martial Carr ſhe choſe to ride:
The Load Six dappled Courſers proudly drew,
Their Harneſs bright with Tinſel overcaſt;
Still as ſhe rode a conſcious Glance ſhe threw,
To mark what Gazers view'd her as ſhe paſt.
Studded with burniſh'd Braſs the Chariot ſhin'd,
And drag'd with uſeleſs Pomp Six glitt'ring Slaves (behind.

XXIX.

She clanks her rattling Arms, and ſhouts aloud,
Strengthen'd by num'rous Troops that gaz'd around;
While *Luſt* half faint, amidſt the thronging Crowd,
Himſelf on Foot a Match unequal found:
He leaves the Field as deſp'rate of Succeſs,
But with recruited Rage and Strength returns,
Drawn by Eight Steeds, he breaks the wond'ring (Preſs;
With Gold his Slaves are bright, his Chariot burns.
Pride turn'd her Reins, ſoon as his Carr ſhe view'd
The Monſter ſhouts; ſhe yields! ſhe flies to be purſu'd!

XXX.

XXX.

Interea rebus Nox abſtulit atra colorem:
Dum ruit; & furvis terram circumvolat umbris.
Tuta petunt turmæ; celereſque per æquora currus
Diffugiunt; penituſque datis referuntur habenis.
Bello armatur *Honos*; capitiſque inſigne decorum
Submittens criſtam, furto lætatur inani;
Diſſimulatque dolos; nec telo, aut voce laceſſit:
Sæva nec arma ſonant; ventoſaque gloria linguæ.
Eccè volens faciliſque ſubit nova vincula victrix;
Celatque audacem tenebris nox conſcia Nympham.

XXXI.

Attollens animos ipſe agmina ſæva Virorum,
Qui ſervant primo tentoria prodita ſomno,
Clam ferro invadit; mox ſeſe oſtendit in armis.
Fit via vi: latè dux atri turbinis inſtar
Perfurit; & noctis ſubito turbante tumultu,
Cæde rubet; magniſque aciem terroribus implet.
Ceſſerunt vigiles; gelidusque per ima cucurrit
Oſſa tremor; victorque ferus dum fulminat armis,
Is gravis ad Cœlum clamor gemituſque cadentûm.
Turbatos Juvenes ciet illætabile murmur;
Dum *Ratio* inſomnis meditatur prælia miles.

XXX.

Now sable-mantled Night advancing nigh,
Colours, distinct before, confus'dly blends,
While far from either Host the Chariots fly,
'Till *Honour* tir'd, to Parley condescends,
And deigns submiss her haughty Crest to lower;
For Privacy she deems her Shame will screen:
No more defying, striking now no more,
Since nor her Vaunts are heard, nor Prowess seen,
She yields a willing Captive to his Might,
Obscur'd in guilty Clouds of all-concealing Night.

XXXI.

From yielding *Honour Last* returning flew,
Where camp'd in Rest the Male Battalions lay,
And rous'd their weary'd Host with Battle new,
With Rage still fiercest when remote from Day.
Not all the Noon-tide Heat and Toil of War,
Equall'd the Dangers of this Midnight Hour;
The Cent'ry sink, unnerv'd with sudden Fear,
And Groans of Wretches speak the Victor's Pow'r;
'Till spread from Rank to Rank th' Alarm was heard,
Where *Reason*, wakeful Chief, his utmost Tent up-
rear'd.

XXXII.

Urbe procul fœlix ; nitidâq; remotus ab aulâ
Regum æquavit opes animis : cui veſtit honeſtum
Cæſaries ornata caput : non futilis autor
Conſiliis habitus : Quem res odere ſecundæ ;
Cum præſtat laudare modum : quem prava Juventus
Ignorat : quem ſera probat venerata ſenectus.
Vox ſuperat tranquilla Tubam ; quæ vulnerat aures.
Emicat hic, ſuperans animis armiſque paratus ;
Vincere vel ferro, vel ſævæ occumbere morti :
Eja agite ; & diram populo depellite peſtem :
Diſcite fatales moniti contemnere ſomnos.

XXXIII.

Hæc loquitur : Dominoque cohors effundit apertis
Auxilium caſtris ; quem non Virtutis egentem
Rite tegunt Socii : lævo tamen omine cedunt :
Dux ruit attonitus ; poſuitque in pulvere Collum.
Nunc male dextra tremens ; & inerti debilis ævo,
Tela jacit : nunc æqua viam victoria pandit.
Huic tamen Ira nocens ; belliſque infracta Senectus
Obſtitit audenti ; ſeræque ad Fortia Vires.
Eccè autem ſolito ſucceſſu vividus hoſtis,
Incumbit, ſudore vigens : tumiduſque ſecundo
Marte ruit ; turbatque ferox & ab objice ſævit.

XXXII.

From Courts and Cities frequent he retir'd,
Rev'rend his hoary Head, in Council ſage;
Scorn'd in Extremes, and in Extremes admir'd;
Decry'd in Youth, and idoliz'd in Age;
His Voice was ſmall, and ſtill, and rarely known
Where direful Trumpets vex the troubled Air,
He ſtarts from Earth where arm'd his Limbs were [thrown,
His Squadrons Fate or to revenge, or ſhare.
Your enter'd Camp from ſwift Deſtruction keep,
Or inſtant rouz'd awake, or ſlain for ever ſleep.

XXXIII.

He ſpake; they riſe obedient to his Call,
Who near their Chief their ready Tents had plac'd;
Yet baffled ſoon the Conqu'rors Prey they fall,
Their Leader ſtanding but to yield the laſt.
A while unconquer'd prov'd his aged Arm,
A while his Fortune hung in equal Scale.
He ſunk, enfeebled as he grew more warm;
But *Luſt* preſs'd on, accuſtom'd to prevail,
With Strength unbated by laborious Sweat;
Greateſt when moſt oppos'd, increaſing with his Heat.

XXXIV.

Cum properârit ovans roſeis aurora quadrigis;
Immenſam erubuit cædem: neque ſaxa retardant
Dura Virum: aut rapido ferventia flumina curſu:
Proxima quæque metens Telis Adamantina victor
Limina perrumpit, quem non mora diſtinet Æris.
Fractus uterque ſimul miſeris exercitus iris
Conſulit in medium, ſimul Arma cruenta reponit.
Præbuit ingenium dolor. Invictiſſima Virgo
Succedit caſtris, atque hoſtem invadit ovantem.
Reſpiciat terras, humili in *Virtute* moratur
Proſpera *Religio*, Cæliſque aſpirat apertis.

XXXV.

Frons læta, & faciles geſtus, riſuſque ſereni:
Nulla facit gravitas torvos, levitasve ſolutos.
Nil conſcire ſibi, juſtæ ſententia menti
Certa ſedet; dulcique bonum calet indole Pectus.
Propoſitum gravis uſque tenet; ſervatque per annos
Intemerata fidem: Neque Pacem ingloria poſcit:
Nec flamma ferroque premit malè perfida victos.
Jucundus Labor eſt, ſævis placuiſſe tyrannis:
Fata extrema ſequi, & ſtabilem defendere famam:
Dum Cælo devota, procul diſcordibus armis,
Fervida protegitur Pietas; Lacrymæque decoræ.

XXXIV.

Now ruddy Morn purpled the glowing Eaſt,
And ſhew'd the Waſte the Monſter's Rage had made;
Whoſe Force nor Floods, nor Mountains could reſiſt;
Nor Braſs, nor Di'mond Barriers, could have ſtay'd.
At length both ſhatter'd Hoſts their Counſels bent
How ſureſt to revenge their common Foil;
Made wiſe by Smart, a Championeſs they ſent,
Whoſe Arm alone was equal to the Toil;
Sometimes on Earth by *Virtue*'s Title ſam'd,
By wiſer Angel Minds Divine *Religion* nam'd.

XXXV.

Mild, ſweet, ſerene, and chearful was her Mood;
Nor grave with Sternneſs, nor with Lightneſs free;
Againſt Example reſolutely good;
Fervent in Zeal, and warm in Charity:
Who ne'er forſook her Faith for Love of Peace,
Nor ſought with Fire and Sword to ſhew her Zeal;
Duteous to Princes, when they moſt oppreſs;
Patient in bearing Ill, and doing well;
In Pray'rs, and Tears, ſhe ſought and found Defence,
Nor rais'd rebellious Arms to ſtrengthen Providence.

XXXVII.

Per nitidas operumque vices; vitæque colorem;
Divinam manifeſta decet Prudentia Mentem.
Læta videt tenebras; velut almi Gaudia ſolis:
Luce palam peccare timet; neque fallit in umbris.
Sanguinea lugubre rubens Cruce parma refulſit:
Dum ſacram effigiem ſtupuit perterritus Hoſtis.
Invalidas decorat felix victoria vires:
Omnia tuta timet; tremefactaque fulmine torpet.
Cum propior torvi nimis horruit ora gigantis;
Cura ſagax; alacriſque fames, rata vota ſecundat.

XXXVIII.

Dux videt hanc, viſamq; cupit; ſequiturq; *Libido*,
Dira fremens; pavidiſq; diu ſanctiſſima Virgo
Paſſibus ipſa premit; magno quæ concita curſu,
Deficit ægra metu: Cunctantem reſpicit Heros;
Sortitus fortunam oculis; recipitque vigorem.
Ilicèt egregiæ Bello ſubiere Phalanges;
Et riſu faciles; & aperto Pectore fortes.
Conjugium fælix: & Amor generoſus agebant
Agmina prima Duces: Monitu, Imperioq; *Tonantis*
Jura fidemque tenent: Domat acre *Libidinis* œſtrum
Hoſtis uterque potens, & Amicas protegit Aras.

XXXVI.

Her prudent Care was fix'd on Heaven's Height,
Yet by her Steps on Earth that Care was ſhewn.
Fearleſs of Harm in Darkneſs as in Light;
Fearful of Sin at Midnight, as at Noon:
A bloody Croſs was pourtray'd on her Shield,
Whoſe Sight the Monſter ſcarcely could ſuſtain;
Feeble to gain, yet loth to quit the Field;
Blaſted and Thunder-ſtruck with chilling Pain;
When 'gainſt his Head her ſacred Arms ſhe bent,
Strict Watch, and Faſt ſevere, and Prayer Omnipotent.

XXXVII.

Murm'ring he fled, yet backward turn'd his Face,
Whom Step by Step th' Angelick Maid purſu'd;
Yet oft, as ſlack'ning he obſerv'd her Pace,
He ſtay'd his Flight, and Battle fierce renew'd.
Mean while the yet-remaining neutral Bands
Advanc'd with open Look, and friendly Mind;
Whoſe timely March a glorious Pair commands,
Marriage, and *Love*; unhappy when disjoin'd;
Who over *Luſt* the ſureſt Triumph gain'd;
Friends to *Religion* firm, by wiſeſt God ordain'd.

XXXVIII.

XXXVIII.

Victor ovans hic prima tenet, lætuſque triumphis
Inſtat; & arte valet: neque enim leve nomen amoris;
Vulnera qui; curaſque ferens mortalibus ægris,
Occultis movet arma dolis: Latet improbus Hoſtis;
Perigileſque domat; Senibuſque illudit ineptis.
Cras ſimulat cæcos: hodie viget æmulus *Argo*;
Diſſimiliſque capit ludens miracula formæ,
Buccula diſcedens faciem, notoſque lepores
Develat: qua vera fides; & gratia felix
Enitet: hinc placidæ Spes & Solatia Gentis,
Dulcis & Innocuus criſtam ſupereminet ales.

XXXIX.

Egregiâ Clypeus decoratur imagine rerum;
Præcipuos geſtans, quos Emma meretur, honores.
Ut varios adiit caſus; ut mille labores
Suſtinuit; vires ultra, ſortemque Puellæ.
Spernit opes; Luxumque fugit; Sexumque repellit;
Sponte ſuâ data fata ſequens: cui recta tenenti
Juſtitia arriſit; neque crimina nota potentum;
Ipſa immota manens; indignos auſa tueri;
Atria ſepoſuit nimis invidioſa quieti,
Digna ducis Conſors: Amor obſtat & improbus urget:
Fæmina ſed longum tulit indignata dolorem.

XXXVIII.

Love, the moſt general Conqueror here below,
Whoſe ſubtle Nature hard is to be told;
Whom all can feel, but few aright can know;
Who cheats the Crafty, and who fools the Old.
He ſeem'd of jarring Contraries compos'd,
To-day ſharp-ſighted, and To-morrow blind;
His Beavor lifted up his Face diſclos'd,
Where ſimple Faith, and winning Sweetneſs ſhin'd.
High on his Creſt ſat perch'd a Gall-leſs Dove,
Emblem of changeleſs Truth, and Chaſtity, and Love.

XXXIX.

Th' immortal Glories of the *Nutbrown Maid*
Emblazon'd lively on his Shield appear;
The various Parts the ſhifting Lover play'd;
The Teſt for humane Frailty too ſevere.
Wealth, Eaſe, and Fame, and Sex ſhe caſt behind;
Where Friendſhip leads, determin'd to purſue:
Not Falſhood's ſelf could ſhake her ſteady Mind
Firm to the Baſe, and to the Perjur'd true.
All but her Virtue, ſhe for *Henry* leaves;
Love ſtands the ſore Aſſault, tho' rival'd Woman grieves.

XL.

Interdum Pedibus celeres Puer addidit alas;
Lumine vel rapido; volucri vel acumine mentis
Ocyor: Interdum furto ſublapſus & aſtu,
Repit inoffenſus; ni jam ſpeculentur euntem.
Dextra potens, animuſque ferox, patiensque pericli,
Gaudia præteritis bene grata laboribus æquant.
Plena pudore tremunt demiſſo lumina vultu:
Vix audet titubans expromere lingua querelas.
Cum tamen ingentes animos fiducia tollat;
Quam viget eloquium; placidæque potentia linguæ
Dulce fluit! Magicusque oculis micat acribus ignis!

XLI.

Increpuit denſis Puerorum exercitus alis;
Unanimis certa qui figit arundine Sexus.
Non tamen hinc triſtes gemitus, lacrymæq; ſequuntur.
Inſinuat dulci labefacta per oſſa veneno
Cura placens; tactuque leves tepuere Medullæ.
Gens animoſa viget; ſævorum oblita laborum:
Mobilibusque Animis ſe mollior implicat æſtus.
Tela inimica cadunt digitis elapſa remiſſis:
Triſtior ira fugit: Miſeriſque ignota voluptas
Succedit: coeunt inopina in fœdera dextræ;
Peccatoſque tenet ſtabilis concordia cæſtus.

XL.

Sometimes more fleet the ſwift-foot Pow'r would go
Than Morning Light, or quicker Thought can fly:
Sometimes with ſtealing Motion, ſilent, ſlow;
Unſeen, unmark'd, but by the jealous Eye:
Dauntleſs, reſolv'd, mindleſs of Perils paſt,
Rewarded in an Hour for Years of Pain:
Trembles his Eye, with modeſt Awe down-caſt,
Faulters his Tongue, ſcarce daring to complain;
Yet when grown bold their moving Force he tries,
Manna is on his Tongue, and Witchcraft in his Eyes.

XLI.

Of winged Boys a num'rous Troop he led,
Whoſe Shafts both Sexes wound with certain Aim,
The Wounds not Pain, but doubtful Pleaſure bred;
For not from hoſtile Bows the Arrows came.
Forgetting Feuds they long to be ally'd,
And ſofter Paſſions on their Boſoms ſeize:
Down from their Hands their wrathful Weapons ſlide,
Chang'd is their Hatred for Deſire to pleaſe;
In ſudden Peace the jarring Kinds agree,
With Reconcilement dear, and cordial Amity.

XLII.

Hinc renovat genus acre Virûm cæleſtis Origo;
Pulchrior & magicum Natura fatetur amorem.
Deſerit ira feros, fatuoſque inſcitia rerum:
Faſtus abeſt doctis, timidiſque audacia creſcit.
Inſupèr acceſſit teneris nova gratia Nymphis:
Ludit nulla levis; fugat aſpera nulla ſodalem,
Ruſticitate Puella rudis: Mala negligit artes
Andrabeta; & pictas clamydes: Poſuere ſorores
Sævitiam: Forteſque labant, divinaque tela
Imbelles ſentire volunt: nam lege *Tonantis*,
Victrix cauſa viris placuit, ſed victa Puellis.

XLIII.

Nobile *Conjugium* fidis comitatur amorem
Paſſibus; & paribus figit Veſtigia cunis.
Cui, velut oſſa rigans leni fluit agmine ſanguis,
Turbine non agitur: non febri exæſtuat ignis.
Dulcia ſic meruit, nocituraque gaudia fugit
Simplicitas, contenta malis: ſimul ampliat ævum;
Nec doluit tantos mortalibus eſſe labores.
Læta colit pietatis opus; dum commoda vitæ
Semper honeſta legens, firmos profitetur amores
Magna Parens Hominum; caſtoſque recludere fontes
Officii Lucrique memor, feliciter audet.

XLII.

Transform'd by magic Love the Males appear,
New caſt their Natures in a finer Mould;
Prudent the Fool, well-natur'd the Severe,
The wiſe grew humble, and the Coward bold;
Nor leſs his friendly Darts improve the Fair;
Was none or looſely free, or coyly rude;
The gay Coquet now liv'd not to enſnare;
To meekeſt paſſive Woman ſunk the Prude:
Nor could the Brave reſiſt, nor Fearful run,
For Heav'n made Man to win, and Woman to be won.

XLIII.

Next cloſe to *Love* well-ſuited *Marriage* came,
Who Hand in Hand their ſocial Steps advance,
Kindly as Warmth of Life, her even Flame
Not Fevers heat, nor flutt'ring Spirits dance;
Who Pleaſure taſted with reflecting Thought,
Nor Life upbraided for avoidleſs Pains
Entail'd on Mortal State; but wiſely ſought
Too flitting Love with long-enduring Chains,
Of Int'reſt and of Duty faſt to bind,
Fountain of chaſte Delight, great Parent of Mankind.

XLIV.

XLIV.

Cum ferus ardet *Amor*, qui fœdera vulnere ſanxit;
Hinc nitet alma fides: manet hinc ſperata Voluptas
Suavis Amicitiæ; quam ſola reſolvere novit
Invida vis fati: Seclis ea gratia morum
Expleri nequit: heu! celeri pede præterit ætas.
Dum cupidos matrona pares jugat; omine firmat:
Accipite hæc Animis, ait; & ſpes diſcite veſtras:
Pax ineunda mihi eſt: nec Vir neque Fæmina rumpet
Compoſitas leges. Poſuit natura tumultus:
Nequicquam indomitas varius dolor excitat iras:
Immortale Odium miſerabilis elevet ætas.

XLV.

Victa licet Mulier dignabitur æmula laudis
Arbitrium perferre Viri: tamen illa fruatur
Imperio; varietque vices; quas libera ſervat:
Dedat ſera manus; rerumque relinquat habenas.
Illa colat leges; paciſque imponere morem
Fortunata paret; clariſque extendere factis
Virtutem generoſa putet: ſua præmia laudi
Certa manent; certoque ſcelus pede pœna ſequetur.
Servitii leve ſentit onus; qui vincula tollit,
Arte regens: dum jura negans ſibi nata tyrannus
Accipiet frœnum; & Dominos patietur inultus.

XLIV.

Where *Love* had touch'd the Hearts, ſhe joins the [Hands,
And grants an holier, and a ſtronger Tye:
For Death alone could diſunite her Bands,
Nor ſhorter Space could Friendſhip ſatisfy:
While thus ſhe join'd the Pairs the Matron ſpoke;
Attend, ye Sexes, and my Words approve,
My Doom nor Male, nor Female ſhall revoke;
Since Nature form'd the Kinds for mutual Love;
Your Battle vain, vain is your Anger ſhown,
From more diſtinguiſh'd Hate meer Dotage ſhall atone.

XLV.

Tho' Man ſhall awful Rule o'er Woman bear,
Not ſprung from greater Worth, but Right divine;
Yet ſhe ſhall in her Turn Dominion ſhare,
E'er to his Will her Empire ſhe reſign:
But while ſhe reigns her Mercy let her ſhow,
And well employ the quickly-fleeting Time:
Not unrewarded ſhall her Mildneſs go,
And ſtricteſt Juſtice ſhall o'ertake her Crime.
Gently ſhall thoſe be rul'd, who gently ſway'd;
Abject ſhall thoſe obey, who haughty were obey'd.

XLVI.

Ambitio infelix Divûm ſibi poſcit honores;
Turpis *Avaritiæ* ſimul Agmina conſcia jungit.
Unanimes properant; & agunt contagia latè:
Diſſimulant: habituque novo decorantur *Amoris*.
Ambitio nimium gaudens popularibus auris;
Non meminit ſævus Patriæ ſuccurrere ductor.
Crimina mente tegit; ſed gaudia fronte ſerenat:
Ficta ſonare ſolet: verumque incredulus odit.
Velox Ingenium pravas excogitat artes:
Dextra ſibi Deus eſt; & Cœlum provocat armis.

XLVII.

Ambiguæ explorans fugienda pericula ſortis;
Nunc mores Hominum: nunc tempora nota reviſit;
Continuatque gravem, perverſo Numine, ludum,
Vana tumens; temnitque bonum neque ſeria curat.
Turbidus hinc Princeps fraternum ponit amorem:
Sævior hinc ſomnos abrumpit cura ſalubres.
Imperium ſolenne tenet: ſed ſuſtinet æger:
Concidit aurato ſignatus honore Juvencus.
Frigidus in Venerem dotes Thalamumque requirit:
Sed nodum ſecuit ſubitâ vi perfidus enſis.

XLVI.

Ambition proud, and ſordid *Avarice*,
Two mighty Troublers of the World were near,
Abhorr'd by all Men, when without Diſguiſe,
But now the Garb of *Love* they choſe to wear.
Ambition ſtooping popularly low,
Still pleaded public Welfare not his own;
Diſſembling deep, yet unreſerv'd in Show,
Impoſing all Things, but believing none:
Whoſe ſubtle Wit could croſs Events command,
Scorner of Heav'n and Earth, his God his own right [Hand.

XLVII.

Skill'd in the various Turns of giddy Tides,
With dextrous Timeing of his watchful Skill,
With cool Diſdain, the Preacher he derides,
Who marks th'eternal Bounds of Good or Ill:
By him were Princes barr'd of equal Love,
And loſt to Quiet if they Greatneſs prize,
Oppreſs'd with State unwillingly they move,
Crown'd are the Victims dragg'd, to ſacrifice.
Abſent unknown and unindear'd they wed,
Mean while the naked Sword divides the loveleſs Bed.

XLVIII.

Hæret *Avaritiæ* comiti, Dux ſegnior annis:
Auri apprimè tenax poſcentibus abnegat aurum.
Æger adorat opes; neque tangere ſordidus audet:
Si portum attigerit: malè nititur acer; & inſtat.
Hunc Virtutis egens; verique effæta Senectus
Invictum feritate, malâ formidine ludit.
Mæſtus amat latebras: raros fugat aſper amicos:
Degener ut vivit; ſcenâ quoque degener exit.
Nec Pudor eſt ſenio mollem ſociare juventam
Deformi; ſtudioque domum ſubvertere lucri.

XLIX.

Frater uterque Furens, nitido ſimulatus *Amori*,
Commendat veneri genus intractabile rixis:
Gaudia dum Vitæ properat maleſana juventus;
Conſiliis parens; quæ dat nocitura ſenectus.
Nulli parta Quies; Sævit mala lingua veneno:
Suſpicio queritur vigilans: fremit horrida fletu
Anxietas animi: fervetque procacibus iris
Zelotypus Dolor; heu! nunquam ſanabile vulnus.
Pacta Fides periit: dum conſcia fama ſequatur;
Quos habet attonitos; & ſurdo verbere cædit:
Turpique ultrices habitant ſub Pectore Curæ.

XLVIII.

Next close to him crept *Avarice* the Old,
Quick to receive, but ever slow to pay,
Wanting for fear of Want, adoring Gold,
Nearer his Inn, more careful for his Way;
His flinty Breast could ne'er Compassion show,
He pity Weakness, Virtue Folly calls,
Friendless, and to himself the deadliest Foe.
Harden'd he lives, and unrepenting falls.
He blooming Youth to palsied Age would tye,
To raise and to enrich, would end his Family.

XLIX.

These Traitors mask'd like *Love*, in Marriage joyn'd
Thousands by Nature form'd to disagree;
While thoughtless Youth, the future List not mind,
And Age dim-sighted help'd their Treachery.
Their Pairs were soon distinguish'd by th' Event;
Unkind Reproach, too biting to endure,
Pining Distrust, and brawling Discontent,
Curs'd Jealousy, which Heaven alone can cure.
Foul perjur'd Guilt, sad Causer of Divorce;
And late Repentance vain, of Hell itself the Source.

L.

Da veniam Musæ: si miscuit utile ficto.
Non ludos canit illa Deûm: neque perfida Reges
Prodidit immemores; Reginasve improba strinxit.
Quicquid agunt Homines, docui: nova fata notabit
Rite memor Judex: Neque enim mens æmula suadet
Cælestes animas pecudesve appingere chartis.
Tristia mox celebres referent Certamina ludos;
Inque Dies meritos ostendent arma triumphos.
Martius imperii decora alta tuebitur ardor:
Bellum ingens primâ crescentis origine mundi
Intonuit: Mundo Bellum pereunte quiescet.

FINIS.

L.

Forgive the Voice that uſeful Fiction ſings;
Not impious Tales of Deities impure,
Not Faults of breathleſs Queens, or living Kings,
In open Treaſon, or in Veils obſcure.
What here I write, each knowing Eye will ſee
To all but Brutes or Angels muſt belong:
Still will the Sexes jar, and ſtill agree;
And each Day's Truth ſhall moralize my Song.
Still will each Sex for Sovereignty contend;
Wars with the World begun, with that alone ſhall end.

The E N D.

L.

Forgive the Voice that useful Fiction sings;
Not impious Tales of Deities impure,
Not Faults of dreadful Queens, or living Kings,
In open Treason, or in Veils obscure.
What here I write, each knowing Eye will see
To all but Brutes or Angels must belong:
Still will the Sexes jar, and still agree;
And each Day's Truth shall moralize my Song.
Still will each Sex for Sovereignty contend:
Wars with the World begun, with that alone shall end.